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My Heathen.

The other day I was reading a long newspaper article about the moral improvement of the heathen in Africa, and the pressing need of more money to carry on the good work. Having half an hour to spare, I sat down on the post | circus !' office steps, put my foot on a boot-black's box; while he used the brush, I asked : "My son, did you ever hear of heav-

"That's where the rich men go, ain't it?" he inquired in reply. "Do you know what kind of place it

is ?" I continued. "It is a good place, I guess! Bill Kydd day, and a fellow can walk in free, and there are apples, peanuts and candy all around and every fellow has good clothes and all the tobacco he wanted "

and Eve ?" "Adam-Eve?" he mused, holding the blacking-box within an inch of his mouth and just ready to spit-"less-see? Was be the feller that the high Masons buried the other day ?"

I waited until he was working around toward the heel of my boot, and then to arrest me!" asked:

"Can you read?" 'You bet !" "Did you ever read the Bible !"

asked :

"Noap : but I have read dime novels clean through." "Do you know what a Bible is?"

"Yes-it's suthin that preachers read While he was finishing off the heel.

"You know that you must die some "I won't have to if I take the doctor's

"Yes, every human being must die some dav. "Gosh, that's mean !" he exclaimed. leaning back, and giving me sharp

"And what will become of you when you die ?" I asked, as he worked the

brush into the blacking. "Be put in a coffin." "What else?" "Buried."

"What else ?" "And then I'll rot." on had a soul ?"

He looked at the soles of my dilapidated shoes, shook his head and answer-"Ye want to get some joke on me !"

"Don't you know you have a soul to He looked straight into my eyes for half a minute, then moistoned the black

ing, and went over the boot with the finishing coat. "Didn't any one ever tell you," I finally continued, "that there is a here-

after?" "Afterwhere ?" "That the good shall be rewarded, and the wicked punished?"

"Wouldn't you like to go to Heaven when you die ?"

"How could I? How could they get a fellow up there?"

"My son, every one has a soul.-You have a soul, and-" "Where is it?" he exclaimed, dropping his brush.

"Right here-here in your bosom. He pulled off his old ragged vest and his dusty, ragged shirt, and glanced down. Then he looked up at me with suspicious look, picked up his brushes, and set to work on my other boot without a word in reply. He felt that I had

deceived him. "Would you like to be an angel? I ceiving no reply he began to mise asked, after a while." "I couldn't be-I haint a girl !" he re-

plied. "I see over forty angels in the Black Crook, and all was girls !" "If you live a good life you can some day be an angel. You must not swear or of her grief, so, if possible, hould

"Would I have wings on ?"

"Yes." "Could I fly over a house?"

"Yes." "That would be kinder nice, he slowly replied; bettern catching a ride on the bob-tailed cars, or climbing a tree !" There was a pause, broken after a mo-

ment by leaning back and saying : "If a feller was an angel and flying around would any of the boys dare shy "I guess not."

"Because Bill Knox is down on me, and he'd be throwing at me all the time. My dog licked his dog, and he says he can lick me !" "Don't you know that it is wicked to

"Naw! Taint wicked, is it, when your dog licks ?" "Boys who fight each other will never become angels," I said, as he bent to his

fight dogs ?"

"Wall, I'ain't going to stand sass, am I ?" he retorted. "Sposen a feller called you names and hit you in the back. wouldn't you maul him ?"

when I asked : school ?"

"What fur?" he replied. "To learn to be good."

"When is Sunday School." "On Sunday." "I guess I couldn't go-I want to be at the depot and see them unload the "I am sorry to see you living in such

"I don't live there !" he interropted-"I live in the Sixth Ward!" "But some one ought to take you in charge and lead you into better paths. It's awful to see a child of your age

state of ignorance, my son ; I wish-"

"Child ! child !" he echoed. "I lick told me that there were circuses every ed Jack Donovan yesterday, and he is sixteen years old ! I guess I haint much of a child!

If some one does not take you now, in your young days, and sow seeds of good. "My son, did you ever hear of Adam ness in your mind, you will end your life on the gallows.' "I will bet I don't." he retorted as he

> what I carry in my pocket?" "Well, that's fu'l of snuff, that pocket is, and I'd like to see a purleceman try

"My boy, I'm-" "Oh! gimme the script! They are looking for the body of a feller who fell than whom there is no better authority to a mysterious Providence. The doctor berg is announced, is the only daughter

A Kentucky Bridal Tour. There came, one day, to a little inland town in Kentucky a young rural couple who had just been bound by the "silken bonds." Their destination was the depot, and the bridegroom was evidently quite impatient for fear the train should arrive before he could reach the office. Buying one ticket, they stood on the platform until the train had stopped. inch pots as soon as they are three or When they entered the car the bride- four inches high. Once a year the bulbs groom found his bride a seat, kissed her should be allowed to dry off and rest. most affectionately, bade her "good by," They will start into growth again in about and, going out, seated himself on a box six weeks. The vine does not require and commenced whittling most vigor- the full sun, but it will grow well in a ously. He watched the train out of sight, partially shaded situation. It can be regret depicted on his face, when a by- trained on a small thread across the winstander, thinking the whole proceeding dow or around pictures. It is a climbrather strange, resolved to interview him. ing vine, and will attach itself to a string Approaching him carelessly, and chewing in just the right condition to use for a straw to keep up his courage, he cos," said he, "me and Sallie got spliced this tangled can be separated, mornin'." "Was that her you put on the train?" "Yes," with a sigh. "A likely lookin' gal," said our questioner. 'No;" but here he grew confidential.

"Anybody sick, that she had to go away?" everybody when they got married took a money enough for both of us tigo, but she shouldn't be knocked out of ern. So I jist brought her down here, bught her ticket and sent here on a visit lo some of her folks, and thought I maht get some work harvestin' till she go back.' That afternoon found him busilyt work. and when in a day or two afte Sallie came back, he welcomed her ordially and affectionately and hand in had they started down the dusty road to the new home and duties.

Not Entirely Without Reason

Bundy has been married twoveeks and has left his wife. Bundy is dittle man and his wife weighs two hdred and forty pounds, and was the ret of the late Peter Plotts. About tedays after marriage Bundy was surpris, on awakening in the morning, to fl his better half sitting up in bed cryilas i her heart would break. Astonisl, he asked the cause of her sorrow, t rethat there must be some secret her mind that she withheld from hithat was the cause of her anguish, so remarked to Mrs. B. that, as thevere married, she should tell him thause avert it, and after considerable ring

he elicited the following from he "Last night I dreamed I was gle. and as I walked through a well-ted street I came to a store where a 1 in front advertised husbands forle. Thinking it curious, I enterednd ranged along the wall on either sière cately green they look when they are tamen with prices affixed to them. ch ken out, and how apt they are to droop beautiful men; some for \$1,000 ne down afterwards, from the effects of the for \$500, and so on to \$150. And I change from the warm, moist air of such had not that amount I could nor- houses to the dry atmosphere and

were tied up in bunches, like aspa, and sold for ten cents per bunch." Bundy got up and went to see h. ver as to whether he had sufficient g for divorce.

gestion.

Two Christians.

Two Christians traveled down a road. Who viewed the world with different eyes The one was pleased with earth's abode, The other longing for the skies.

The distance was divinely dim, The birds that fluttered on the breeze Nodded their pretty heads for him. The other scarcely saw the flowers, And never knew the trees were grand.

And one a little kind caress Would to a tender rapture move : He only oped his eyes to bless

The other journeyed on his way, Afraid to handle or to touch : He only oped his lips to pray He might not love a thing 100 much Which was the best? Decide who can. packed up his brushes. "Do you know

> Nor yet the joyful man condemn. He is a Christian who has found That earth as well as heaven is sweet, Nor less is he who, heaven-bound,

for the household culture of this plant, that would be impolitic, if not cruel; grown successfully as a house plant. The his words; more forcible than elegant, pots in the house, and should be kept circumstances, that they are not justifiamoist till the young plants appear. The ble? Remember. seed being rather slow to germinate, you must not think it bad if it does not make its appearance in two weeks. The young plants should be potted off into three-

placed under them to catch the drip.-London Garden.

Thinking to console her, Bundy d ed that if the plants are enveloped for his arm lovingly around her, and i : few days in thin, soft paper, leaving an "And did you see any men lile opening at the top, they will become ac there ?" "Oh, yes," she replied, - climated without feeling the change. ing away from him, "lots like you y Sprinkle the leaves daily, on both sides,

SALLY LUNN.-Three pints of flour, sugar, one-fourth of a pound of butter, Many persons are in the habit of one gill of yeast, three eggs, and a little ing for half an hour or an hour in salt; rub the butter into the flour, warm iately after dinner. This is a bad the milk and pour it on the flour and fish or a very large blackfish, make a "To the mercy of God!" This piteous tice. Ten minutes' sleep before d butter; beat the eggs and sugar well to- stuffing of bread, a little pork chopped drama was witnessed by spectators who is worth more than an hour after gether and add them with the yeast; fine, sweet herbs, an onion, salt and pep- could do nothing in aid until a quarter He had nearly finished the second boot sleep is taken after dinner it shoul beat the whole well and set it to rise. I per; place the fish in a bake-pan with a of an hour was gone. The mother was in the sitting posture, as the horiz think it rather better to mix the milk, little water, sufficient to keep it moist; drowned, but the children were saved.

For one, the heavens were so blue, They filled his mind with fancies fond; The other's eyes kept piercing through Only for that which lies beyond. For one, enchanting were the trees,

He did but count the days and hours,

Till he might reach the promised land. The God who gave him things to love.

Yet why should we decide 'twixt them? We may approve the mournful man,

Has spurped the earth beneath his feet.

er work, the per when required for light

for all the damaged goods to be brought and let the babies alone, -Scientific Amerout immediately.' CREEPING PLANTS.—The great point as by people whom her gracious good breedregards creeping plants in baskets or ing compels into a like courtliness is the boxes, fresh and in good health, is to polished woman whose freedom from give plenty of water during the growing mannerisms and quiet grace will make season, but more sparingly in winter, and her queen wherever she is; for you feel to keep the leaves clean. If baskets are there is a reserve force of character and hung high, there should be some means true womanliness behind her tact and of lowering them, as it is troublesome refinement. She is witty without being getting up to them every morning with loud, and has all the marks of good breed steps. If the baskets are small, the best ing which Oliver Wendell Holmes enumway is to carry them away and water erates: "Good dressing, quiet ways, low them outside; but in the case of large tones of voice, lips that can wait, eyes baskets this cannot be done, so a tea-tray that do wander, shyness of personalities, or something of that kind should be except in certain intimate communions." FLOODS.—A young mother was awakened

PLANTS FROM GREENHOUSES. -Those who are in the habit of buying plants at greenhouses know how fresh and delidraughts of the sitting-room. It is statwith a small wisp-broom, with warm wa-

one pint of new milk, one cup of white all up, and the marriage bells rang "Wouldn't you like to go to Sunday- position is unfavorable to healthfuflour and yeast together, and let them add a glass of red wine, a little flour and They were adopted by the Sisters of rise, then add the rest and rise again. | butter.

Whole No. 141.

Don't Kiss the Baby.

The promiscuous kissing of children is a pestilent practice. We ase the word advisedly, and it is mild for the occasion. Marderous would be the proper word, did the kissers know the mischief they do.-Yes, madam, murderous, and we are speaking to you. Do you remember calling on your dear friend Mrs. Brown, the other day, with a strip of ffannel round your neck? And when little Flora came daucing in the room, didn't you pounce upon her demonstratively, call her little pet, and kiss her? Then prayer meeting the night before. You know what he was about ! had no designs on the dear child's life, we know; nevertheless you killed her! Killed her as surely as if you had fed her with strychnine or arsenic. Your caresses were fatal. Two or three days after, the little pet began to complain of sore throat, too. The symptoms grew rapidly alarming; and when the doctor came the single word "diphtheria" sufficed to explain them all. To-day a little mound in Greenwood is the sole me. Have you fluished dinner down-stairs mento of your visit. Of course the yet?" Butler-"Not yet, mum; the mother does not suspect, and would not 'ongtrays' is just a goin' in." dare to suspect you of any instrumental-CULTIVATION OF SMILAX. - Mr. J. Vick, ity in her bereavement. She charges it whose betrothal to the Count Von Euleninto the river last night, and I want to as a florist, gives the following directions says nothing to disturb the delusion, and eldest child of Prince Bismarck, and now so much used in floral decorations, but to an outsider he is free to say that in her twenty-eighth year. for twining in the hair, and trimming the child's death was due directly to your party dresses : With little care it can be infernal stupidity. Those are precisely seeds should be grown in a box or in it is true; but who shall say, under the

> "Evil is wrought by want of thought, It would be hard to tell how much the prevalent sickness and mortality from diphtheria is due to such want of thought As a rule, adults have the disease in so mild a form that they mistake it for simple cold, and as a cold is not contagious, they think nothing of exposing

he no more certain means of bringing the contagion to its favorite soil than the act of kissing, and the further fact that the custom of kissing children on all oc-How to Buy Food. -It is a saving both casions is all but universal, it is not surof time and money to buy large quanti- prising that, when the disease is once ties at a time. Those who buy only what imported into a community, it is very "You see, me and Sallie had leard that is necessary each day for the day's needs, likely to become epidemic. It would be act without forethought. For instance, absurd to charge the spread of diphtheria oridal tour. So I told Sallie I hadn't if the stock of coal were laid in at the entirely to the practice of child kissing. end of summer, to last through the win- There are other modes of propagation. ter; potatoes bought by the barrel in- though it is hard to conceive of any more stead of the peck; and soap by the box directly suited to the spread of the ininstead of by the pound, many dollars fection or more general in its operation, would be saved. Care should be taken, It stands to diphtheria about the same go home. too, to remark at once upon any goods relation that promiseuous hand shaking sent in which are not quite as they ought formerly did to the itch. It were better deck of the steamship Royal Dane into to be. Undoubtedly and naturally mer- to avoid the practice. The children will the sea last week, and when they manchants give their choicest goods to their not suffer if they go unkissed; and their ned a boat and sent it back expecting to largest customers. Next to these come friends ought for their sake to forego the fish up her dead body they found her the customers who know they are well luxury for a season. A single kiss has comfortably floating on her back waiting served, and who decline to have inferior been known to infect a family; and the to be picked up. When she first dropped articles palmed off on them. Unless this most careful may be in a condition to into the water she pulled off her shoes

> THE POLISHED WOMAN. - Surrounded fore the Soldiers' Monument she zsked You may not meet such a woman everywhere, although you may see imitations. but when you do you pay at once that homage which genuine elegance commands from all. ror. The cowardly husband took care

THE Dubuque (Iowa) Times tells a ro mantic little story about the marriage of Mr. N. L. Alden, of Dubuque, and Mrs. Abbie M. Orcutt, of Boston, which took place on the 22d ult. The bride and groom became acquainted thirty years ago, and two years later were engaged to be married. An unfortunate occurrence caused a rupture and they separated, she remaining in Boston and he going West. Each was married without the other's knowledge, and both had children, he five and she three. About five years ago her husband died, and over a year ago his wife passed away. Last June the former lovers met in Dubuque, made it

Varieties. Snoring is now politely described as

It is not allowable to write anything but the address on the face of the postal cards. Any other writing makes them subject to letter postage.

Peter Cooper designed the first locomotive ever used in this country. Remember this if you ever cross the track

ust as the train comes up. Lady physicians are doing a thriving business in Salt Lake City. There are not men enough to go round, and it pre-

vents trouble. They have a complicated moral case in Manhattan, Kansas. A boy was kicked by a horse, and nothing but a lot of stoen apples under his shirt saved him.

An Ohio woman couldn't find the peck neasure, and she called to her boy : Here, Tom, take my bustle and give the preacher's horse all the oats it will

When you see a great big man knocking croquet-balls up and down a lawn you serenely proceeded to describe the you may make up your mind that the dreadful sore throat that kept you from genius who invented the buck-saw didn't Mrs Susan Williams, of Sutton, Mass.,

who lately died at the age of 84, was noted throughout that part of the State for her efforts to raise soldiers for the late war, giving to each one who enlisted five dolars and her blessing. HIGH LIFE BELOW STATES. - Mistress of the house-"I've some important let-

ters I want taken to the post, Progmore. The Countess Marie Von Bismarck,

was born in August, 1848, so that she is Miss Audubon, the swimmer, is suffering from a severe spinal injury, contracted in a recent railroad accident. Strange that a young woman who finds it so easy to go by water should risk her life on a

It is generally conceded that Lot's wife wouldn't have looked back, but a woman with a primitive pull-back dress on passed her, and the temptation to see how it was made overcame her fears of impending doom and she was salted.

A little woman springs from the cars others to their breath, or to the greater and presents herself before the conducdanger of labial contact. Taking into tor: "Monsieur, that person there, who consideration the well established fact travelled with me from Trouville to Paris, that diphtheria is usually, if not always has insulted me." And she points to a communicated by the direct transplant mild and calm-looking gentleman. ing of the malignant vegetation which "What did he do to you?" asks the causes the disease, the fact that there can guard, up in arms. "He slept the whole A Morristown man has invented a shell

which deserves the attention of the government. It is filled with small shells, and when it bursts among ten thousand soldiers these smaller shells are scattered in all directions, and, bursting in turns send out still smaller shells, which travel around recklessly, and by the time the miniature shells, contained in the third size, explode, the army is nearly wiped out, and the few men remaining want to Miss Fry, an English girl, fell from the

is done, as in "David Copperfield," "our communicate the disease without know- and swam awhile, and then, getting tired, appearance in a shop will be the signal ing it. Beware, then, of playing Judas, she turned over on her back and floated until assistance arrived. That's the kind of a girl to take on a picnic excursion.

A CLEAR EXPLANATION.—They were

husband and wife, and as they swood be-

"And what's a goddess?" "A woman who holds her tongue." She looked side-ways at him and be gan planning to make a peach pie with the pits in for the benefit of his sore

"That's a goddess," he answered.

"What's that figger on top ?"

A TOUCHING STORY OF THE FRENCH by the innundation. She had two children-twins at the breast, adorable little girls. The water invaded her house. It was night, and the hour was full of ter-

of himself, and mounted the roof, but the woman only thought of her children She tied them to her breast with a searf. and, as she was about to swim from the house, she thought that the bread trough would serve as a boat. The house tottered as she embarke i in her frail boat. She was scarcely out of the house when it went to pieces. The husband disappeared in the ruins. The little boat floated away, but struck against a tree and was overturned. The poor woman seized a branch and climbed into the tree with the strength of a lioness fighting for her young. But the tree is young; it bends it will not hold all three. The mother sees that the end is come, but her motherhood is not conquered. She ties her children to the strongest branch; she kisses them again and again; she signs Baken Fish. - Take a middling sized them with the sign of the cross, and cries: Charity of Castelaurrasin.

